

MOTT WAS MERRY, POLITE AND KIND.

Astonished Court Officers
Listened and Wondered.

But the Change Lasted, and
Jovially Was Justice
Meted Out.

Truly, the Eccentric Magistrate Seemed
to Have Turned Over a
New Leaf.

APOLOGIZED FOR IMPOSING FINES.

The Court Crier's Voice Failed and At-
tendants Grew Dizzy, but His
Honors' Humor Only Once
Was in Question.

At 9 o'clock yesterday morning a policeman of the regulation size pounded a mallet on the desk of the Yorkville Police Court. Out in the prison a keeper piped all hands on deck with two shrill blasts of a whistle. Then entered Magistrate John O. Mott; Mott, the irascible, the eccentric; Mott, the character actor of the New York City Magistrate cast.

The Magistrate came in with quick, nervous step. As he climbed the stairs leading to his throne he extended his arms with spasmodic jerks designed to display his cuffs. When he took his seat he was in a tone as soft and mild as a mid-Winter fog.

"Call the first case, please." It so happened that the officer in charge of the complaint in the first case was a gentleman with a sub-cellar voice, which is a source of great pride to him. He opened his mouth, but the sound that escaped resembled the last gasp of a slowly emptying bath tub. Again he tried, and once more failed to make an impression on the thick atmosphere.

"What's the matter, officer?" queried the Magistrate pleasantly, "suffering from a cold?"

The officer gazed in amazement; other officers who have seen Magistrate Mott perform at Yorkville Court before grew faint and giddy. Spectators who have dabbled in the outskirts of Magistrate Mott's wrath went out to take a drink and talk it over. It was apparent that he had turned over a new leaf, and he seemed to enjoy the attention he created by reason of his metamorphosis.

The beaming visage of the Magistrate was promptly reflected in the ruddy countenances of the attaches. The court officers became a squad of men with the manners of dancing masters. Men and women accused of crimes and minor infractions of the ordinances looked like people going to a picnic. In short, Yorkville Police Court was made a bubbling spring of merriment and good cheer.

The first prisoner was a boy accused of appearing in the interest of Edward and spoke in low tones to the Magistrate.

"I know," the modern Solomon said, and there was a musical gurgle in his voice; "I know—they never do. They never shoot crabs; they are always looking on. William—turning to the culprit benignly—"I guess I'll just fine you three dollars for looking on."

Men charged with minor infractions of the laws came up to the bar, told their tales, and were fined with such gentleness that they paid or went to the island with pleasure. Sarah Saperio, a little, aged Polish woman, wrapped in a big shawl, came in her turn to answer a charge of disturbing the peace of Dr. Samuel Rapp, of No. 350 East Fifth street.

"What have you to say to this, madam?" queried the Magistrate, softly.

After sifting the evidence it became apparent that Sarah had disturbed the peace. "I hate to punish her," remarked the Magistrate, looking almost beside himself. "She has a family of children. I will fine her a dollar. Tell her—to the interpreter—"that her friends cannot raise the money to let her know."

A Hebrew, with a face as honest as the face of a clock, was arraigned by a sleuth, charged with selling goods on Sunday. The Magistrate parlayed everybody in hearing by making a virtual apology to the Hebrew for fining him.

"Compels me to fine you, but I will make it as low as I can—\$5. You must obey the laws of the country, you know."

A plump girl with a wealth of hair of the true Titian tinge, wept as the Magistrate held her for the theft of a pair of diamond earrings.

"Don't cry, little girl," he said, soothingly. "I have to do this. You may prove your innocence at the trial. Run along now, that's a good little girl."

The sound of her sobs and shrieks came back to the court room. The old, hard



THE COURT SURPRISES THE OFFICERS BY HIS PLEASANT ENTRY

Mott lines came back to the face of the Magistrate. He glared at a crowd of men standing along one side of the room. The court officers waited for the expected outbreak. But the lines softened.

"Officer," he said, gently, "will you please ask those gentlemen to be seated?"

"Your Honor," she said, "I came home yesterday and found the front door of my flat ajar. In the middle of the night I found that man. He said he was inspecting the building."

At this Magistrate Mott laughed and the crowd chorled in concert.

"Ah," said the Magistrate, "an inspector! Well, that's funny. Ho-ho! And pray," turning to the accused, and picking up a piece of evidence from the desk, "is this what you inspect houses with? Well, well, well. And so you objected, madame, to having your house inspected with a dummy? I'll just hold this inspector in \$2,000 bail. Ha-ha-he-he! Well, by George! Umph!"

The whole courtroom was a glad whirlwind of glee by this time, and it continued to be while the Magistrate "jollied" a crowd that besieged him after the trial for warrants and summonses.

RAISED \$15 ON HIS BODY.

Girdlesparger Lived for Fifteen Years Afterward, but Fort Wayne's Medical College Now Has His Corpse.

Indianapolis, Jan. 4.—Jacob Girdlesparger, a prominent citizen of Kendallville, died to-day, and his body was at once turned over to the Fort Wayne College of Medicine, to which he sold it fifteen years ago for the sum of \$25.

Dr. J. L. Gilbert, of Kendallville, was the purchaser, and a contract was drawn up and signed by Girdlesparger to have his body delivered to the physician immediately after death. Judge Whittan, writing the agreement between the two men, Girdlesparger was moved to make the contract by need of the money, and for the additional reason, as he gave it at the time, that he wished to save his friends the expense of burying him.

When he was taken sick some weeks ago his relatives were disposed to rescind the contract, but were advised by attorneys that it was one that the law would recognize, and that its enforcement would undoubtedly follow any attempt to void the contract on the part of his friends. The body will be dissected at the Fort Wayne College, and the skeleton will be wired and preserved.

CHAPMAN NOT YET JAILED.

The Contumacious Sugar Broker Released Yesterday on His Own Recognizance Until March 22.

Washington, Jan. 4.—Elverson B. Chapman, the contumacious sugar broker, is free on his own recognizance until March 22, when his lawyers—ex-Senator Edmunds and Jere M. Wilson—will argue for a writ of habeas corpus before the United States Supreme Court.

Mr. Chapman surrendered himself to Judge Cole this morning, and was turned over to the Marshal and by him to a bailiff, who conveyed him to the Supreme Court. There Mr. Edmunds was in waiting and promptly presented the application for a writ of habeas corpus on the ground that a District Court had no jurisdiction in the matter, and that the Senate Investigating Committee had no constitutional right to call witnesses and compel answers. Mr. Edmunds stated that for physical reasons he would ask that the argument be postponed until March 22. He wanted to go to Florida in the meanwhile to avoid the indignity and the early March breezes.

Solicitor-General Conrad had no objection, as this postponement meant that it would be incumbent on his Republican successor to conduct the government side of the case. So the postponement was agreed to.

REPORTS TO BE KEPT SECRET.

Militia Officers' Statements Will Not Be Prematurely Published.

Albany, N. Y., Jan. 4.—General Order No. 1 was issued to-day by Adjutant-General Tillinghast, through Governor Black, as Commander-in-Chief. Besides officially announcing the appointment of the Governor's staff the order says:

Edward Earl Britton is appointed Assistant Adjutant-General, ranking as colonel, from January 1, 1897, and assigned to duty as aide-de-camp on my staff. The Adjutant-General being by law the chief of the staff of the Commander-in-Chief, all officers of that staff will perform their prescribed duties under his direction. All reports of an official nature are the property of the superior to whom they are addressed, and must be considered confidential until their publication in part or in full is authorized by him. Officers seeking legislation on military or naval matters must obtain the approval of the Adjutant-General before approaching the Legislature.

It will be noticed that Governor Black has made all reports of subordinate confidential until disclosed by the superior officer to whom the report is made. This is to prevent the premature publication of reports such as that made by General McLewee last week.

BRAM WANTS A NEW TRIAL.

Counsel Now at Work on His Appeal—Cost to the Government, \$10,000.

Boston, Jan. 4.—Thomas Bram, the mate of the barkentine Herbert Fuller, who was convicted of murdering Captain Nash, his wife and Second Officer Bloomberg, is to make another fight for his life. His counsel, Messrs. Cotter, French, Dore and Ormsby are at work on his appeal, and expect to have the papers ready in a few days.

United States Marshal Swift sent a communication to the jail this morning requesting that no person except the counsel be allowed to see Bram, and that no outsiders be permitted to talk with witnesses. The latter are feeling quite well. They get a good living and as much, if not more, pay

life, crept up behind him and struck him on the head with a heavy butcher's cleaver. The blow glanced, inflicting only a scalp wound and he fled from the house.

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FINES A WOMAN ONLY \$100 & DEMONSTRATES HER TROUBLES

than they would on shipboard, and without working. The cost of the trial to the Government will be not far from \$10,000.

Billie Keels on the Aurnia.

The Cunarder Aurnia was supplied with bilge keels when she arrived yesterday from Queenstown. Before starting on this voyage the Aurnia spent seven weeks in a drydock, and her purser said the new keels kept the vessel as steady as a clock in spite of the gales she passed through.



JAPAN SHY OF AMERICA.

Most of Her Business Done with English, French and German Houses—Buys Our Locomotives.

San Francisco, Jan. 4.—W. R. Townsend, the special agent recently sent to Japan by the San Francisco Bureau of Foreign Commerce to collect data with reference to matters affecting the interests of American manufacturers, has submitted his first report.

He says that during the past two months there has been almost a panic in Japanese financial circles, but that the worst is now considered over. After the war with China speculation was rampant. Thousands of stock companies were floated and the shares boomed. Everybody invested, but the collapse soon came. The native banks have shut down indiscriminately of late, and merchants are allowed no accommodations.

Heavy stocks of merchandise were thus thrown back upon the market and warehouses are crowded. Over seventy per cent of the import business of Japan is controlled by foreign houses, but very little credit is allowed by importers. Freight from England and Continental Europe is lower than from America, consequently the bulk of the business is done with English, French and German houses. While there is a temporary stringency in the money market, there is no disposition to handicap industrial progress.

The Railway Congress, which opened December 14, will probably remain in session for two months. Already 100 applications for charters for new railroads have been filed, and it is stated that over forty will be granted. During the first week in December contracts were made for eighteen American locomotives. Herbert English rolling stock has been used exclusively. Americans will shortly be granted the privilege of filing application for trade marks and patents, although little protection is promised in regard to the latter.

HIT HIM WITH A CLEAVER.

Mrs. Carrie Bamberger Tried to Murder Her Home-Coming Husband.

Mrs. Carrie Bamberger, of No. 274 West One Hundred and Forty-third street, was held in \$1,000 bail for trial yesterday in the Harlem Police Court, charged by her husband with felonious assault. Bamberger and his wife are habitual drinkers. On New Year's night he disappeared and did not return to his home until Sunday morning.

Bamberger was in the kitchen later when his wife, who had made threats against his

life, crept up behind him and struck him on the head with a heavy butcher's cleaver. The blow glanced, inflicting only a scalp wound and he fled from the house.

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the separation had its effect on Weber, and he wrote to Miss Millet that he had decided that marriage was too serious a thing for him to enter into.

The girl began suit for \$25,000 damages for breach of promise, but she compromised for an insignificant sum. Miss Millet went to London, where she secured an engagement in a music hall. She lived with Mrs. Dorothy Gibbon, of No. 17 Ridgmont

hands dressed by the ambulance surgeon, and remained at home, where she received the praises of every one in the house.

Mrs. Lichtner was crazed with grief when she returned home. The other two children were not harmed.

Police Commissioner, fifty-three years old, of No. 325 East Twenty-fifth street, while taking a washing boiler from the range in her room last evening fell, and, striking the boiler water on his face and the upper part of her body. At Bellevue Hospital it was said she could not recover.

to perfect arrangements for the State Bimetallic Convention at Lincoln on Wednesday. The convention will be largely attended, every county in the State having selected delegates.

Mrs. Bryan, who is a delegate-at-large from this Lancaster county, will be present but a short time, as he leaves for Chicago on the afternoon of the 6th. He is expected to make a short address before his departure.

LOVED AND HOPED UNTIL HE MARRIED.

Millie Millet's Affection Endured Through All Her Checkered Career.

Did Not Care to Live When Another Was "Joe" Weber's Wife.

While He Was a Bridegroom in New York She Lay Dying in Cincinnati.

THE ROMANCE OF A WAYWARD GIRL

Daughter of a Rochester Business Man, She Became Infatuated with Weber—When He Severed Their Relations She Went Abroad and Became a Criminal.

"Joe" Weber's wedding, which was celebrated at Vienna Hall on Sunday night with so much ceremony and festivity, was the signal for the death of pretty Louise Hadley, or Millie Millet, as she was better known in theatrical circles. She had loved Weber passionately. Cast off and unable to win back his affection, she took her own life in a boarding house in Cincinnati.

She was there known on the stage as Mabel Stewart, or Mabel Stanley, though her father was W. K. Hadley, a Rochester business man.

It was in Cincinnati, in January, 1894,

Gardens, Bedford square, London, W. C., who owned many valuable diamonds. Miss Millet stole jewels to the value of \$2,035. She was arrested on August 10, 1895, just as the boat was about to sail for America.

Her case attracted the attention of several wealthy Americans who advanced money for her defence. She was convicted and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment in the Wornwood Scrub Prison. She was released last October and came to this country. Her money was almost exhausted, and she wrote to Weber, asking him for help. Weber construed these letters as threats, and appealed to the police. She was taken to headquarters, where her photograph was taken and is now in the Rogues' Gallery, bearing the number 3,003. After promising to leave the city, she was set free.

Miss Millet kept her promise, and, obtaining an engagement with a company which was just starting out on the road, left the city, and has not since been here.

She learned of Weber's engagement to Miss Friedman, and wrote to him, saying she would remember him on the night of the wedding.

Mr. Weber would not talk about her yesterday.

BLACK SAVES A DEMOCRAT

Capitol Commissioner Isaac G. Perry Not to Be Removed to Make Way for a Republican.

Albany, Jan. 4.—Capitol Commissioner Isaac G. Perry, who is a Democrat, is to retain his office notwithstanding the attempts of the Republican Commissioners of the new Capitol to make him the scapegoat for their wastefulness with the building funds.

Mr. Platt and Governor Black have also decided that it would be bad politics for them to legislate the present Capitol Commission out of office inasmuch as it was a Republican creation. One of the refractory members, former Lieutenant-Governor Saxton, is to be replaced by Lieutenant-Governor Woodruff, who will agree very well with his Platt friends on the commission.

The rumor had been in active circulation that Perry would be removed to make a vacancy to be filled by a Republican. The old commission had been asserting that Perry was the cause of the quick expenditure of the Capitol appropriation because he hired too many workmen, where as the fact is that it was the other Commissioners who had padded the pay rolls. Perry has had no power of appointment for some months.

FRANCIS STILL "HELD UP."

Senator Vest Wants to Secure His Own Official Safety First—Gold Democrats to the Fore.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 4.—The nominations of one Cabinet official, one Commissioner of Internal Revenue, one Assistant Attorney-General, half a dozen Judges and about one hundred and sixty Presidential Postmasters are hung up in the Senate.

Secretary Francis is the principal official still held in abeyance. In his case the humiliation of delay is due to Senator Vest, who proposes to have the Democrats of the Missouri Legislature caucus in favor of his re-election without Secretary Francis having an official opportunity to put a block in the wheel. After that important matter is settled he will allow the Secretary's nomination to go through.

Commissioner of Internal Revenue Foran will probably be made a minority member of the Illinois State Railroad and Warehouse Commission after March 4, thus leaving the place he now holds open for McKinley's disposal. This is in line with Governor Tanner's characteristic plan to stock important places which have to go to Democrats under the Illinois law, with gold Democrats.

A few Judges may be confirmed before Congress adjourns, but the postmaster general is slated for a general ignoring. In this the Democratic Senators join hands with their Republican brethren. President Cleveland's selections are generally Democrats, almost to a man, and the opposition of the regular Democrats to these gentry is even more virulent and decided than it would be to an equal number of recognized Republicans.

BURNED, SAVING A CHILD.

Mrs. Sarah Herrman Tore the Flaming Clothes from Three-Year-Old Morris Lichtner.

Mrs. Sarah Herrman, who lives on the third floor of the six-story tenement at No. 242 Cherry street, was severely burned yesterday morning, while trying to save from death by flames Morris Lichtner, three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Lichtner, who live in an adjoining apartment.

Mrs. Lichtner went to a grocery store, leaving her one-year-old baby in bed and Morris and his five-year-old sister, Rebecca, in the kitchen.

Morris lit a match and the flame ignited his cotton flannel pajamas. Mrs. Herrman, with several other neighbors, rushed into the kitchen just as the boy, crazed with fright, was trying to climb out of a rear window. She stopped him, and with her bare hands was badly burned, while every portion of the child's head, face and body was burned.

Police Officer Tucker found the child naked on the floor, and when it reached Gouverneur Hospital the physicians feared that it would not recover. Mrs. Herrman had her

hands dressed by the ambulance surgeon, and remained at home, where she received the praises of every one in the house.

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PENROSE LEADS FOR SENATOR.

Test Vote in Pennsylvania House Caucus Gives Him 93 Votes.

His Supporters Claim He Has Enough Senators to Nominate Him.

Mr. Wanamaker in Harrisburg Making a Strong Fight for Cameron's Seat.

BUSINESS MEN ARE FOR HIM.

Friends of the Ex-Postmaster-General Assert His Chances Are Good—Quay Directing the Contest for Penrose.

Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 4.—The caucus of the Republicans of the House to-night demonstrated almost beyond a doubt that Boies Penrose will be the successor of Don Cameron in the Senate. It was determined to make the election of a chairman of the caucus a test of the strength of each side. The Penrose people named P. M. Little, of Huntingdon, and the Wanamaker people Ward R. Bliss, of Delaware, both old members of the House.

When the caucus met these gentlemen were respectively named by their friends, and the roll was at once called. Little received 93 votes and Bliss 71. It was not as great a victory as the Penrose people had expected, but it was a victory, and that was sufficient. The thirty-six members of the Senate who are claimed for Penrose, added to the ninety-three in the House, will give him 129, or one more than a majority of the whole Legislature.

The caucus nominated Henry K. Boyer for Speaker of the House, Jere B. Rex for Chief Clerk and A. D. Perforoff for Resident Clerk, and committed the other fifty-eight officers to a slate committee of twenty-five. The Penrose people gained steadily to-day, securing votes that were in the fence. Senator Quay himself entered early into the fight. He sent for people all day and secured them not only through friendship for Penrose, but through promises of political reward, and he knew his ground when the caucus met to-night.

Penrose's Probable Strength. Now that Penrose's election is almost assured, the seven absentees will probably drop on the Penrose side of the fence, and there will be enough others to make the vote in the caucus for Penrose about 247, which is Quay's estimate.

The Wanamaker people, however, are in no way disheartened over the result. They are good fighters and they have strong leaders, and the result of the caucus was hardly announced before the Wanamaker agents were among the legislators, working with a will to counteract the effects of the vote.

Mr. Wanamaker reached here to-day and was given an enthusiastic reception by the representatives of the Business Men's League, who had gathered here from all over the State. He at once held a conference with Frank Willing Leach, Senator C. L. Kauffman, David Martin, Rudolph Blandenburg and E. D. Van Valkenburg, and after conversing on the situation none of these gentlemen was willing to concede Penrose's election as United States Senator. On the contrary, they said they had every reason to believe that Wanamaker would win.

Mr. Wanamaker this evening declared that he is warring against one-man power and corruption in politics, and he will never stop until he has accomplished his ends.

Widener Out of It.

The Senatorial boom of Peter A. B. Widener, of Philadelphia, collapsed to-night, after menacing both Penrose and Wanamaker for some days. Widener was a strong candidate, but the fight was to a finish between Wanamaker and Penrose after Quay was drawn into it, and Widener saw the hopelessness of remaining. His supporters, numbering about ten, split up even.

Quay held a reception in his room to-night, and gave orders to clutch the weak brethren so that all will be in line for tomorrow night. There was a Penrose demonstration here to-night by political clubs. Many clubs were here from a distance, and the demonstration was remarkable in every respect. It was gone up to show Penrose's popularity among the masses and with the machine, and was a great success.

LINCOLN SILVERITES MEET.

W. J. Bryan Clubs Prepare for the State Bimetallic Convention.

Lincoln, Neb., Jan. 4.—The W. J. Bryan Bimetallic Ward clubs met this evening

AND HOLDS A LITTLE SOCIAL LEEVE WITH ALL PRESENT (INCLUDING REPORTERS!!!)

HE POLITELY & MODESTLY INVITES THE CROWD TO BE SEATED

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